

Take Me Home, Country Roads

G *Em* *D* *C* *G*
Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

G *Em*
Life is old there, older than the trees,
D *C* *G*
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze

G *D* *Em* *C*
Country roads, take me home to the place I belong.

G *D* *C* *G*
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

G *Em* *D* *C* *G*
All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.

Em *D* *C* *G*
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

G *D* *Em* *C*
Country roads, take me home to the place I belong.

G *D* *C* *G*
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

Em *D* *G*
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,

C *G* *D* *Em* *F* *C*
The radio reminds me of my home far away, and driving down the road I get a feeling

G *D* *D7*
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

G *D* *Em* *C*
Country roads, take me home to the place I belong.

G *D* *C* *G*
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

G *D* *Em* *C*
Country roads, take me home to the place I belong.

G *D* *C* *G*
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads